

Cottage Home.

The following song was quite popular and much sung forty and fifty years ago:

I dreamt a dream the other night,
When all around was still;
I thought I saw my cottage white
Upon yon flowery hill;
The grass plot green before the door,
The porch with vines overgrown,
Where lovely as they were before,
When that cottage was my own.

CHORUS—
Oh! Rumseller, that home, that home of thine,
That pleasant home, that happy home, that cot-
tage home was mine.

The gravel walk so white and straight,
With flowery banks on either side,
That led down to the wicket gate,
Where Willie used to ride;
The loveliest path that grew,
The willow boughs that swayed,
All told me a tale most true,
That there my Mary played.

CHOR.—Oh! Rumseller, etc.

The silver lake so calm and clear,
Along whose banks I've strayed
So often with my Lucy dear,
To watch the sunlight fade;
The pearly stream that sweetly ran
The garden's foot along,
And murmuring forth as bright as then,
Alluring the mournful song.

CHOR.—Oh! Rumseller, etc.

The window towards the garden gate,
That looked out to the west,
Where that loved being used to wait,
Who made my home so blest,
Was closed; the sombre curtains hung,
And no loved face was there;
Her voice the evening song had sung,
And breathed the morning prayer.

CHOR.—Oh! Rumseller, etc.

Silence hung round the happy home,
Was once so bright and free;
My laughing children used to come
And dance upon my knee,
And she who was my home's delight,
In constant beauty shone
Around the cheerful hearth-stone bright,
Now all was lone and still.

CHOR.—Oh! Rumseller, etc.

Yes, that loved wife has gone to rest,
In death her heart is bound,
The babes are sleeping on her breast,
Beneath yon gray mound,
And I am wandering lone and strange,
No master of my will;
My home, my happy home is changed
To a hut behind the still.

CHOR.—Oh! Rumseller, etc.

GULLIVER'S ADVENTURES.

BY JONATHAN SWIFT.

Lemuel Gulliver, surgeon, sailed in the Antelope from Bristol for the South Sea, May 4, 1699. A violent storm wrecked the ship, northwest of Van Diemen's Land, and only Gulliver escaped. Reaching the shore exhausted, he fell asleep on the soft grass, and, upon waking next morning, found himself strongly fastened to the ground with cords and pegs, even his long, thick hair being securely pinned down.

A troop of little human beings, not six inches high, presently traveled by his left leg, and advanced boldly toward his chin. He wrenched one arm loose, when the creatures jumped down, ran off, and discharged a volley of arrows, which pricked his hand and face like needles. Becoming quiet again, his hospitable little captors applied ladders to his sides, and conveyed to his mouth baskets of meat, bread in loaves about the size of bullets, and two hogsheds of delicious wine, holding less than half a pint each. This was dragged, and, when Gulliver had fallen asleep, nine hundred men hoisted him on a cart, and fifteen hundred of the emperor's largest horses, about four and a half inches high, hauled him toward Mildendo, the metropolis of that country, about half a mile distant. Here he was confined in an ancient temple, outside the city, being chained by the left leg with ninety-one chains two yards long.

The emperor came to see his enormous captive, carrying his sword, about three inches long, ready drawn, to defend himself if the giant should break loose. Thousands of the common people also came, and six of them being impudent, were delivered to Gulliver for punishment. Five he put in his pocket, and, after making a face as if to eat the sixth who squealed terribly he took his knife and, cutting their bonds, let them all go. This ceremony pleased the emperor, who provided six hundred servants to wait on Gulliver, ordered that six beavers, forty sheep, and other provisions in proportion should be furnished for his daily sustenance, and also directed that three hundred tailors should make him a suit of clothes. In return the "man mountain," as they called Gulliver, surrendered his valuables, each coin being a load for one man, while it took two stout porters to carry his watch, slung on a pole between them.

His mild behavior so reassured the natives that at last even the boys and girls would play at hide-and-seek in his hair, when he lay on the ground, and a body of three thousand foot soldiers boldly marched between his legs, twenty-four abreast, with drums beating and colors flying.

The "man mountain" was finally set at liberty upon condition that he should not step on the people, or take them up in his hands without their consent, and also that he should aid the emperor of Lilliput against his enemies in the island

The Deaf-Blind's Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

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of Blefuscu, who threatened an invasion. This aid he rendered very effectually by wading across the channel and, drawing back with him from Blefuscu, by means of hooks and cords, a fleet of fifty war vessels, who shot several thousand arrows at him, but without avail, his eyes being protected by spectacles. This prodigious victory made the emperor of Lilliput desirous of subjugating Blefuscu entirely, and Gulliver incurred his enmity by refusing to aid in thus bringing a brave people into slavery. The "man mountain" continued good-natured, however, always took off his coat when he visited the metropolis, lest his skirts should damage the roofs of the houses, and even signaled himself by extinguishing, single-handed, a fire in the king's palace. His enemies, nevertheless, charged him with treason, and it was secretly resolved to put out his eyes and gradually starve him to death.

Learning of this by chance, Gulliver escaped to Blefuscu, where he was well received; but when he found a boat floating off the coast the authorities were not a little zealous in forwarding departure, and the emperor of Blefuscu sent word privately to his fellow ruler of Lilliput that he hoped soon "both empires would be freed from so insupportable an incumbrance." Taking with him fifty purses of money, and a pocket full of live cattle and sheep, Gulliver set off and was soon picked up by a merchant-man returning from Japan, and landed in England, April 13, 1702. One of his sheep was carried off by rats on board ship, but the rest of his cattle he got safely ashore and sold for six hundred pounds.

Two months later the restless Gulliver set sail again, in the *Adventure*, Capt. Nicholas, bound for Surat. After a year's voyage a fierce storm blew them far out of their course, and, coming up on a strange shore, a boat's crew went ashore to look for water, but put off again in haste, affrighted by a monstrous giant, who pursued them some distance into the sea. Gulliver, who had accompanied them, was left behind, and was soon equally amazed and horrified to find himself in the kingdom of Brobdingnag, where everything was as immense, as in Lilliput everything had been diminutive.

What he took for a high road proved to be a foot path through a field of barley, about forty feet high, which a party of laborers as tall as steeples presently began to reap. One of these picked him up between his thumb and forefinger, took him to the farmer, who carried him carefully home in his handkerchief, where the whole family were much amazed at this strange little creature. It being dinner time, he was placed on the table, which was about thirty feet high, and made a hearty meal on minced meat and bread crumbs, and a drink of cider out of a small cup holding two gallons. A cat three times larger than an ox, and a dog as big as four elephants did him no harm, but the baby would have bitten off his head if he had not roared so loud that the child was frightened and dropped him into its mother's apron. After dinner the farmer's wife put him to sleep in a bed twenty yards wide, and covered him with a handkerchief as big as the mainsail of a man-of-war. Upon waking he was assailed by a rat as large as a mastiff, which he killed with his sword.

The farmer had a daughter nine years old, who was very good-natured and small for her age, being not above forty feet high. She took great care of Gulliver, whom she named Girdrig, or manikin, while he called her Glumdalclitch, or little nurse. The farmer made much money by exhibiting Gulliver, and at last sold him for a thousand pieces of gold to the queen.

At court a little box house was made for him; he ate from silver plates, and became such a favorite that the queen's dwarf, who was only thirty feet high, was sent away for dropping Gulliver into a bowl of cream where he was almost drowned. The same dwarf almost killed Gulliver once before by shaking an apple tree over his head, one of the apples, as big as a barrel, knocking poor Girdrig flat. He was also fond of annoying Gulliver by catching a handful of flies and letting them loose about his head, which, as they were about the size of larks, was by no means pleasant.

Gulliver had also a narrow escape from a small white spaniel, who picked him up in his mouth, but fetched him without injury to the gardener. A monkey likewise carried him off and left him on the palace roof, whence he was rescued by a footman; and Glumdalclitch's governess having carelessly dropped him, he would have fallen forty feet to the floor if the waistband of his breeches had not luckily caught on the head of a pin sticking in her stomach.

A small sail boat was made for him, in which he had much sport, the maids of honor furnishing him a gale with their fans, or, if they were weary, some of the pages blew his sails with their breath. He also spent some time in weaving chair seats from the combings of her majesty's hair, and in making combs, the teeth of which were the short hairs shaved from the royal chin by the king's barber.

At last, after spending more than two years in the country, he accompanied the king and queen in his traveling box to the south coast of the kingdom. Here, being left on the shore by his attendant, an eagle carried the box off and let it fall into the sea, but some English sailors, fortunately spying what they took for a floating-house, made a rope fast to it and, cutting a hole in the top, rescued Gulliver in a very weak condition. The captain at first thought he was crazy, but being a man of very good sense, he was immediately convinced of Gulliver's veracity upon hearing his story in full, and gladly conveyed him safely back to England, where he arrived June 3, 1706, and was persuaded to favor the public with an exact and faithful narration of his adventures in Lilliput and Brobdingnag.—*Illustrated News.*

Constantinople.

Constantinople is about thirteen miles round, and enclosed by walls on the western or land side. The "Harbor," or Golden Horn, on the north, divides it from Galata, and the Bosphorus divides it from Scutari. These are properly but suburbs, but make up together the city of Constantinople. It would be quite impossible to imagine a site better fitted for the building of an Imperial city on. Nothing would seem to be wanting; and it is no wonder that the eye of the world is every now and then fixed on it. The population of this Imperial city is about half a million, and is made up of a somewhat motley group of Greeks, Armenians, Jews, Arabs, "Europeans" and Turks; the Turk making up, it would seem, about one-half the population. It must be needless to say that the city stands on the site of ancient Byzantium, founded 656 B. C. But long before Byzantium, even, there must needs have been a colony of some sort in such a spot of earth as this, and the first building on it of human habitations may have been of the stone age, and by rude men who have left no record.

The Moslem divides his day and night into twenty-four hours, it is true; but his day begins at sunset, therefore, that the "call to prayer" is made from the galleries of the mosque minarets, and not at any one stated or set hour, and is thus made not a little significant. The absence of churches and clocks, therefore, must make the city strange if nothing else did. Then there is—what, indeed, was to be expected—the narrowness and tortuous character of the streets where anything in the way of plan or arrangement never could have crossed the minds of those who built the houses or dwellings which line them. These can only be compared to the irregular way across an uneven field, with cottages built close to the edge of it, as the traffic across grows year by year to be thicker and thicker. Each is a perfect zigzag, and a straight line is not to be found. Indeed, here is a total absence of "planning in any sense."

From east to west the city is about three miles and a half, while from north to south it is about three miles. The Golden Horn divides this main part of the city from Galata on the north; while the Bosphorus divides it from Scutari. As to the streets of Constantinople, they will but just bear the name—they are rather long and crooked lanes, with low, timber-built houses; and, contrasted with like streets here, with straight and

uniformly-built small houses, would look but poorly. Much is sacrificed, doubtless, to the picturesque in the streets or ways of Constantinople. An Oriental "bazaar" is but little else than a covered-in street with goods exposed on either side of it.—*Builder.*

Black Hills and Bad Luck.

A woman giving the name of Mary Robinson, with two children, arrived in this city on the 8th inst., from the Black Hills in a destitute condition, and was taken care of at the station house. Sufficient funds were raised to enable her to reach Easton Pa., where she would be but six miles distant from the home of her parents. The simple, plain recital of Mrs. Robinson was given without reserve, as follows:

We lived in Fulton, Oswego county, N. Y., and about eleven months ago started for the Black Hills with a train of horses and wagons. Our family consisted of five, my husband, myself and three children. The oldest, Charlie, was thirteen; Stephen, nine; and Mary, four years old. It was a tedious journey, all the way by wagon. Went the regular wagon road or turnpike from Fulton, N. Y., to Chicago, Ill., and direct from there to Council Bluffs, and Yankton, with our own teams, where we joined a wagon train. From there we proceeded to Gold Run city, twenty-six miles south of Deadwood, in Dakota. My husband was a carpenter and was sick three months after our arrival, but recovered sufficiently to be able to work. It was impossible to live with any comfort, the houses being rudely constructed of logs, and the weather extremely cold. We lived in Dakota, however, until my husband was killed and scalped by the Sioux Indians, on October 28th, 1876. There were six other whites besides my husband killed at that time. As they were returning home from work, between sunset and dark, they were ambushed and fired upon by the redskins; how many I cannot tell, but three Sioux were killed in the fight. The bodies were found next morning, that of my husband was brought in and buried by the settlers and myself. I lived there until four weeks ago. We left Gold Run city for the East by the U. S. Mail sleds, which brought us to Yankton, two hundred and seventy-five miles; from Yankton we came by railroad to Newark. I have father and mother living near Easton. My other child died on the way, and was buried at Yankton. My husband's wages were \$5 a day, gold. Provisions are very high and often hard to procure at about these prices: Flour, \$45 to \$50 a barrel; tea, coffee and tobacco, \$3.50 to \$4.00 per pound; muslin and calico from 35 to 60 cents a yard; common whiskey costs 50 cents a drink; common board at Gold Run ranges from \$12 to \$20 per week. The men killed were shot, tomahawked and scalped.—*Morris (N. J.) Jerseyman.*

Conundrums.

What is the worst kind of an omen?
To owe men.

When is a cook like a barber?
When he dresses hair (hair).

What part of a clock reminds you of Christmas time?
The weights (waits).

Why is T like an amphibious animal?
It is found both in earth and in water.

Why was the beginning of September like the transgression of Adam?
Because it was the beginning of the Fall.

What part of speech is most distasteful to lovers?
The third person.

A fashionable visitor thus addressed a little girl: "How do you do, my little dear?" "Very well, I thank you," she replied. The visitor then added: "Now, my dear, you must ask me how I do." The child honestly replied: "I don't want to know."

A man out West, who offered bail for a friend, was asked by the judge if he had any incumbrance on his farm. "Yes," said he, "my wife."

How much better it is to study good books than to compose bad ones.

A wife said to her husband, who was scolding her, "However cross you may be, there is not a couple who live in greater unanimity than you and I; for we always desire the same thing—you want to be master and so do I."

A Chinese Parable.

Fohi, in the course of his wanderings, coming to a village, knocked at the door of a rich woman and begged permission to enter. "What?" said she, "do you think I receive into my house every roving vagabond? No, indeed; it would be unbefitting a respectable woman! Go your way!"

Then he went to the cottage of a poor woman, who at once kindly begged him to enter. She set before him the only food she had, a little goat's milk, broke up a piece of bread into it, and said, "May Fohi bless it, that we may both have enough."

"She then prepared for him a couch of straw; and, when he fell asleep, perceiving he had no shirt, she sat up all night and made him one out of some linen she had made by her own hard labor. In the morning she brought it to him, begging he would not despise her poor gift. After breakfast, she accompanied him a little way, and at parting Fohi said, "May the first work you undertake last until evening!"

When she got home, she began to measure her linen, to see how much was left; and she went on measuring, and did not come to the end of it until the evening, when her house and yard were full of linen; in short, she did not know what to do with her wealth. Her rich neighbor, seeing this was sorely vexed, and resolved that such good fortune should not escape her again.

After some months the traveler came once more to the village; she went to meet him and pressed him to go to her house, treated him to the best food she had, and in the morning brought him a shirt of fine linen, which she had made some time before; but all night she kept a candle burning in her room, that the stranger if he woke might suppose she was making his shirt. After breakfast she accompanied him out of the village, and when they parted he said, "May the first work you undertake last till evening!"

She went her way home, thinking the whole time of her linen, and anticipating its wonderful increase; and just then her cows began to low. "Before I measure my linen," said she, "I will quickly fetch the cows some water."

But when she poured the water into the trough, her pail never emptied; she went on pouring, the stream increased, and soon her yard and house were all under water; the neighbors complained that everything was ruined; the cattle were drowned, and with difficulty she saved her own life, for the water never ceased flowing until the setting of the sun.—*San Francisco Call.*

OLD-TIME PARSONS.—The ministers of New England in the olden time were quite outspoken, and even in the pulpit did not always restrain from indulging in free speech. The Christian Union tells the following:

A request for prayers for rain was most infelicitously handed up to Rev. Dr. K. during service, to his great disgust.

"The fool," he said, "who wants me to pray for rain ought to know there will be no rain till the moon changes."

The doctor held a missionary service that very evening in a schoolhouse some miles away from home. There came on a tremendous thunder storm, and the venerable pastor lost his chaise and sermon in a swollen brook, to the great delight of the man who sent the note.

A book agent who has retired from active labor upon the hard earned accumulations of a life of industrious cheek, says that when he went to a house where the female head of the family presented herself, he always opened by saying: "I beg your pardon, miss; but it was your mother I wanted to see." "That always used to get 'em. They not only subscribed for my books themselves, but told me where I could find more customers."

"Have you tried the blue glass remedy yet?" asked Smith of Jones. "No," said Jones; "that is, only indirectly. My milkman, judging from the beautiful color of his milk, is trying it on his cows, and so indirectly on me."

In Paris it is becoming fashionable for ladies to wear wigs.

Washington Correspondence.

From our own Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 7, '77.

The quiet which usually pervades our city during Easter week was to some extent disturbed, in consequence of the presence of the South Carolina Governors. In political circles, especially, intense excitement prevailed, only disappearing with the departure of the rival parties. Chamberlain arrived first and left last, was very quiet while here, and was received with few demonstrations. He is a gentlemanly man, and was invited to dine and lunch with the President and family, as well as with other men of political prominence. He went away with no aggrieved feeling, though with no hope of success in his cause. He was handsomely treated, and he appreciated it, and had the good sense to accept the situation with the best possible grace. Hampton, too, went home well pleased with his visit to Washington and its result. He was received with great enthusiasm and followed by a crowd wherever he went while here. Receptions, parties, dinner parties, and serenades were given in his honor, and he was feted and complimented during the whole time he spent here. The last afternoon he was in the city, he was induced to sit for his photograph to Brady, that his picture might be placed by that artist in his famous gallery. Wade Hampton is a handsome man.

The Louisiana Commission received no formal instructions on any line of action, and can act in no official capacity whatever, but simply as a sort of peace-maker between the rival governments of the State. It received, before leaving for New Orleans, a letter of advice from Secretary of State William M. Evarts, written by President Hayes' direction, from which rather cumbersome and long-drawn-out epistle it was at least able to gather two points; first, that the first and chief attention of the Commission is to be directed towards having one acknowledged Government set up in Louisiana, leaving the other party to test their claims by such judicial methods as the Constitution of the State admits of; and second, that, failing in this effort, it is to endeavor to procure the reassembling of the Legislature, so as to place in the hands of that body the power to give the State some constituted authority through which its affairs may be conducted. The principles laid down in the letter involve the withdrawal of the United States troops from New Orleans, though they will probably remain there till the Commission has made some progress with its work. Mr. Evarts does not attempt to indicate how the composition of the legally elected Legislature of the State is to be determined, and as that will raise the whole question at issue, the Commission has got a problem in hand whose solution will tax all their patience and ingenuity.

So, the South Carolina and Louisiana questions being temporarily, at least, disposed of; the weather being dull and unpleasant; and no particular amusements being on the boards just now, this week is, in reality, more like Lent than any that passed during that season. Waterproofs and umbrellas are indeed sacketh and ashes to many of our fine feathered birds, who cannot bear the close confinement of indoor life for days in succession. Last Sunday (Easter) was a fine day and our churches were most beautiful in their floral decorations, especially the Episcopal. The Church of the Epiphany, one of the first of that denomination here, is built in the form of a cross, the arms being formed by projections, which inside are cosy little recesses with galleries above, and the top, by the chancel. This church was profusely ornamented with flowers, the central adornment being a cross, fully ten feet high constructed entirely of white flowers and surmounted by an exquisite crown made of lilies-of-the-valley. The services were grander than on ordinary Sundays also, especially the music, Easter Anthem and Masses being sung in several of the churches.

Senator Gordon has a little daughter born four or five days since in Willard's Hotel, in this city. He first thought of naming her Carolina, for the Palmetto State, but having one Carrie in his family, he has concluded she shall be called Louisiana instead.

President Hayes says he shall not go to Long Branch during the hot weather, nor to any watering place. He intends remaining in Washington, but if the heat becomes unbearable, Mrs. Hayes and the children will go to their old home in Ohio. Hence Long Branch will lose much of its popularity. The President's family may take a home at Soldiers' Home two miles out of the city, for a few weeks during the hottest part of the summer.

M. M. W.

Blue Glass Notes.

Blue glass in bottle form has no effect on poor corn juice.

Blue glass worn in the crown of the hat will enable a bald-headed man to part his hair in the middle.

The St. Paul Press tells a correspondent that blue tissue paper is as effective as blue glass, but it is best to avoid blue blazes.

It is said that a saloon keeper recently put some bologna sausage under the influence of blue glass and the result was the development of a full sized cat.

"Under the Blue Glass she sits," is the title of a poem sent to the Buffalo Courier for publication. It was declined, and the author advised to try farming.

A young lady on Woodland avenue, Chicago, got the blue glass fever recently, and wrote to General Pleasanton for a copy of his book. The book came C. O. D., and the charges were \$50. It cured her at once and the book was sent back.

Mr. Doring, of Troy, has been cured of hip disease by blue light transmitted through blue tissue paper. You will observe that all that is necessary is to get the correct color; blue light in any shape will do—even the Connecticut blue light.

A canary bird in a Chicago mansion lost its voice about two years ago. A few days ago its cage was hung in a window in front of blue glass. Result: Therapeutic action on the cerebrospinal nervous system. The bird can now sing the old song.

Wonders in connection with the blue-glass business will never cease. "I sat a hen day before yesterday under blue glass," writes a correspondent of the Graphic, "on twenty-four eggs, and I she brought off thirty-two chickens. I never saw anything like blue glass in my life to hasten the ripening of eggs. I know a lady friend of mine, who after trying blue-glass sun-baths for a month, had a new crop of black hair and a new set of false teeth grow out together. And besides recovering her health, she had an offer of marriage, the first she has experienced in forty-one years. My mother-in-law has been sitting under blue glass an hour a day for a fortnight, and the effect upon her temper has been such that we want her to come and stay with us—a week."

Coal for Unhealthy Plants.

A correspondent of the *Revue Horticole* states that he bought a very fine rose-bush, full of buds, and, after anxiously awaiting their maturing, was greatly disappointed to find the flowers small, and of a dull, faded color. At the suggestion of a friend, he then tried the experiment of filling in the top of the pot, around the bush, to the depth of half an inch, with finely pulverized hard coal. In a few days he was astonished to see the roses assume a hue as brilliant and lively as he could desire. He tried the same experiment upon a pot of petunias, and soon all the pale-colored ones became of a bright red or lilac, and the white ones were variegated with beautiful red stripes. Some of the lilac petunias became a fine dark blue. Other flowers experienced similar alterations; those of a yellow color alone remaining insensible to the influence of the coal.

Ten Rules—Never to be Observed at Church.

1. Never open your paw door to a stranger wanting a seat. He may have designs upon your purse.
2. If the sexton brings a stranger to your door look daggers at him, and make him just as uncomfortable as you can.
3. Take out your watch several times during the sermon, and if it has a hunting case, shut it with a sharp snap. It may hurry the preacher.
4. When you return your hymn book to the rack, let it go down with a bang. It enlivens the service.
5. Wear the most stylish dress you have. It shows you don't care for the proprieties.
6. Rush to the paw door on the instant of the last amen. You are glad it is over.
7. Stop in the aisle to salute all your friends, and turn about, if possible, in the crowd. It makes you conspicuous.
8. Tread on as many dresses of the ladies as you can, and make them look around.
9. In the door, stand still and have a chat, so as to hinder all behind you from getting out.
10. Then light your cigar and go.

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Prof. Job Turner's Mission.

Prof. Job Turner is to conduct services
at the following places: Concord, N. H., April 22d; Worcester, Mass., April 29th; Saco, Me., May 6th; Boston, May 13th; Providence, R. I., May 20th; Lowell, Mass., 27th. He is to deliver a lecture on "Decision," before the deaf-mutes of Boston, April 25th, and a temperance address before a great meeting of speaking citizens and ladies at Hooksett, N. H., May 12th.

"Deaf not Dumb."

Through the kindness of Mr. E. B. Nelson, Principal of the Central New York Institution, we have been furnished with a copy of a pamphlet entitled: "Deaf not Dumb," being a lecture delivered Oct. 12th, 1876, by B. St. John Ackers, Esq., before the Gloucester Literary and Scientific Institution, an organization of which he is president.

Mr. Ackers is the gentleman who engaged Miss Ellen Barton several years ago, as private instructor to his little deaf daughter. Although an articulation enthusiast, his lecture is very interesting and must have been particularly so to the large audience of laymen that heard it.

The author divides his discourse into three heads—causes and prevention of deafness; historical sketch, and education. He begins with a fatherly reference to his little deaf child, and narrates his anxiety on her account, which led him to visit schools in Germany, France, America, and those around him at home.

We think he lays too much importance upon marriages among the deaf as a cause of deafness—even going so far as to assert that deaf children are the rule among congenial marriages, and hearing children the exception. Establishing this premise, he concludes that the practice of such marriages must be prevented, and that the best means of prevention is by training the deaf on the German system, that is, by articulation, "so as to make them as much like their hearing fellow creatures as possible."

Mr. Ackers tells us that one of the fruits of the German system is that it enables the deaf to rise in the world, which the French system does not, and he instances the case in Vienna, of a leather goods manufacturer employing seventy men under him, referring doubtless to Mr. Jacques Leow at present in this country. He also makes mention of having met others, though he does not particularize as in Mr. Leow's case.

We wish that he would also instance cases to support his broad assertion that articulation is a preventive to intermarriage among the deaf. But Mr. Ackers does nothing of the sort. If there was a majority of marriages of deaf to hearing persons, or even a fair proportion, in Germany, the fact could hardly have escaped observation. Therefore until better informed, we must leave the supposed utility of articulation as a preventive of intermarriage to take its place among the things that are coming in the dim future. We have often seen the assertion that articulation makes the deaf-mute approach nearer the hearing man; it furnishes a good imitation: it turns out a clever counterfeit. As far as use of the vocal organs goes, and that other accomplishment, which hardly any hearing person is proficient in, namely lip-reading, it succeeds in a measure: but considering the mental aspect, the effect of instruction on the mind of the deaf-mute, the French system—*signes* plus the manual alphabet—holds its own, and will continue to hold it as far as the congenial deaf are concerned, and by no means a small proportion of others, until the end of time.

Mr. Ackers relates the other causes of deafness, and quotes medical authority on the care of the aural organs, all of which is readable and good.

In the historical sketch, Mr. Ackers calls the first Gallaudet the noble "apostle of deaf-mutes," quoting the term as an expression in this country. Mr. Ackers is in error. Gallaudet we call the saviour, not the apostle. Clero was the latter, and on his monument is written: "The apostle to the deaf-mutes of the New World."

Mr. Ackers suggests the establishment of a "Training College for Teachers," and exhorts all to speak and think not of the deaf and dumb, but of the deaf not dumb, to report all cases of deafness to proper authorities, and aid in every way the advancement of the work. His closing paragraphs are filled with stirring and energetic sentences, and being the father of a deaf-mute himself, no one doubts his interest and honesty of purpose.

The Itomizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: *The Itomizer*.

THE best cabinet-maker in a certain western city is a Mr. ROTH, a deaf-mute.

THE *Tablet* published at the West Virginia Deaf-Mute Institution will hereafter be issued every week.

EIGHT German deaf-mutes from Philadelphia work in a harness shop in Freeport, Ill. They are a merry lot.

THEY appreciate Mr. KEEP's text book in the Kentucky Institution. A new supply has recently been ordered.

REV. A. W. MANN expects to meet Dr. GALLAUDET in Rochester on the occasion of his visit there the 2d of May.

A FORMER pupil of the Illinois Institution has fallen heir to ten thousand dollars. The *Journal* is \$1.50 a year post-paid.

FROM the Indianapolis *Journal*, we learn that the notorious WAR. M. FRENCH has been indicted for forgery by the Grand Jury.

THE Western New York Institution has fifty-five pupils and a new teacher, M. MILLES WHITELEY, of Rochester University.

REV. A. W. MANN held a service in Grace Church, Cleveland, O., on Sunday afternoon, April 15th, with a good attendance.

At the Colorado Institution, the pupils read books and newspapers Sunday forenoons. Chapel services commence at one o'clock.

BISHOP JAGGARS recently confirmed thirty-five persons in St. John's Church, Cincinnati, Ohio. Four of them were deaf-mutes.

THE Kentucky deaf-mutes "can't sleep after 5.30 A. M., on account of the incessant noise made by the early spring birds—at least the Deaf-Mute says so.

MR. J. E. TUTTLE, of Peconica, Ill., by hard work has been enabled to buy a nice house and lot, and is very happy with his family in his new home.

THE average per capita cost of maintenance at the Michigan Institution the last two years was \$177.33. Mississippi reports \$175.54, which is the lowest we know of.

THE boys of the Michigan Institution have, by the advice of Prof. HUBBARD, taken the tobacco pledge. All agree not to touch or taste it till they are twenty-one at least.

A RECENT criminal in a New York police court pretended to be dumb, but a suspicious surgeon gave his jaws such a wrench that his articulation returned at once.

THE *Tablet* is standing up for the higher education of the deaf. In its own institution there is a class in Caesar. The class consists of three young men, and they are all semi-mutes.

RIVAL amateur politicians among the Minnesota deaf-mutes built snow fort, and each party twenty-one strong, pounded each other to its heart's content. Both forts were demolished, and the honor of each satisfied.

THE arrangements of the Illinois reunion are progressing favorably; but the time of meeting is left for decision to the principal and matron of the institution. Mr. JAMES R. FREEMAN is spoken of as alternate orator.

THE West Virginia Institution was fortunate in having a nice set of croquet presented to it last summer; but unfortunate in having no suitable croquet grounds. Cannot the genius that transformed the wilds of Farwood show its hand on the Virginia vales?

PROF. WING, of the Minnesota Institute, built a fire in an old fire place in his house recently, and left it for a quarter of an hour. When he got back there was plenty of smoke and a big hole in the floor; but he put things out, and is only ten dollars or so out of pocket.

THE *Gopher* disagrees with the *Index* about publishing uncorrected compositions of pupils, taking ground that it is not right to risk children's words for models. All of which is quite sound. Nothing should appear in print, as revealing matter, that is not grammatically correct.

A PUPIL of the West Virginia Institution who evidently knows better, corrects a mistake that recently crept into the *JOURNAL*. He says that Mr. MURPHY was formerly editor of the *Journal* published at Union, West Va., but is at present of the *Courier* at Charleston, Kanawha, Co., W. Va.

REGARDING the pensioning of deaf-mute teachers, the *Gopher* thinks that the salaries paid, while the incumbent is in service, should be liberal enough to enable him to have a margin, which, by yearly accumulation, will in time place him above want. This is the best kind of pension.

MRS. BRASHER, the mother of our correspondent, "SALLY," of Chicago, Ill., died on the 12th inst., and was buried on the 14th. Among those who attended her funeral were Miss C. A. HATHAWAY, Mr. and Mrs. RAPPINGTON, and Mr. G. A. CHRISTIANSEN, all deaf-mutes. SALLY has our sincere sympathy in her sad bereavement.

A GENTLEMAN once asked a deaf and dumb boy, "What is truth?" He replied by taking a piece of chalk and drawing on the blackboard a straight line between two points. Then he asked him, "What is a lie?" The boy rubbed out the straight line and drew a zig-zag or a crooked line between the same two points. Remember this.—*Chronicle*.

MR. and MRS. JOHN WILCOX, of Parish, in this county, called on us last Saturday, and spent a few hours, taking dinner with us. They had been to visit their daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. GEORGE POST, of Richland, and before going home made us the above call. Mr. Wilcox owns a farm in the town of Parish, where he and his wife are taking comfort by producing their farm crops and keeping a few good cows. Last fall, School Commissioner, P. H. BERRY, Esq., of West Ambury, whose second wife is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wilcox, invited them to spend the winter at his house, as the duties of his office compelled him to be away from home a large portion of the time. They accepted the invitation, sold their cows and closed their house till spring. They will soon go back to their place, buy some cows and settle down to the quiet enjoyments of their own farm home. This couple of deaf-mutes who are now on the shady side of life's journey, have managed to lay up a comfortable competence for their declining years.

A Table.

For those who use the Book of Common Prayer.

Sunday, April 22d.
The Psalter for the 22d day of the month.

Morning Prayer.
1st Lesson—Joel iii, verse 9th.
2d Lesson—Acts vi.

Evening Prayer.
1st Lesson—Micah iv.
2d Lesson—Colossians iii.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the third Sunday after Easter.

Sunday, April 29th.
The Psalter for the 29th day of the month.

Morning Prayer.
1st Lesson—Micah vi.
2d Lesson—Acts vi.

Evening Prayer.
1st Lesson—Nahum i.
2d Lesson—1 Thessalonians iii.

Collect, Epistle and Gospel for the fourth Sunday after Easter.

Some Reflections.

Experience teaches us that we quickly learn the value of a thing when it is taken away. What teacher of deaf-mutes has not had that queer feeling, best described as lonesome, come over him when for a brief period, during the holidays for instance, his class is broken up. Some are sure to stay, and the members may be raised to the usual maximum by drafts from other classes; but the feeling continues. A bright little face is missed here, some roguish smile there, and even the dull but good-natured plodder, so trying in times before, comes in for his share of thought, because he is gone. His presence, perhaps once a boy, is now desired. Somehow or other the teacher lives through a continued day of longing till the period is passed, and he feels happy as each well-known face and form comes back. This is all a foreshadowing of his responsibility. Suppose some should never come back. How much has he left undone that might have been accomplished previous to the final departure? A perpetual remembrance of how much the future conduct of the pupil is shaped while at school and under his eye, will not fail to mark out a course of instruction, distinct from school-room routine, which in after years will furnish that fruit which it is a pleasure to hold to the light.

Further Particulars of that Deaf-Mute Murderer.

"FORT WAYNE, Ind., April 8, 1877.—This afternoon a deaf and dumb desperado, named George Parker, went to a small house three miles west of this city, where a widow named McDonald lives with her five children. He entered the house, locked the door, and made a desperate assault with a butcher knife upon a young woman, also a deaf-mute, to whom he was paying addresses. Her brother attempted to defend her, and was in turn assaulted by the brute, who cut several gashes in his head, producing injuries which are thought to be fatal. Parker then left the house and walked to the city on the railroad track. He was met by police officers who arrested and locked him up."

The above is a special to the *Chicago Times*. George H. Parker, the fellow who by his own wicked act has forfeited his personal liberty, was a pupil of the Indiana Institution several years ago, where he spent the best part of his time in showing how little he cared for mental culture and a good reputation. We do not know whether he remained at school the prescribed length of time or not; at all events, when he left, it was to leave an unwelcome record behind him. His thoughts naturally inclined to evil. He was fond of fighting, and tyrannizing over boys smaller than himself. He had a habit of carrying concealed and dangerous weapons. This habit it seems has adhered to him to the last, and we find him making the above cowardly and brutal attack. He was particularly savage when under the influence of liquor, and had, we understand, been locked up frequently before for disorderly conduct.

Don't "Hanker" after His Society.

We, the undersigned, mates of this city, object to the statement of Thomas Hoggarth, alias Harry Locke, that we have tendered him a benefit at the St. Charles Theatre.

The fact is, that Hoggarth has no authority, and that the mates have no connection with him.

His "company," so-called, consists of but two or three mates, the others are not mates.

We utterly repudiate him.

P. A. Hamburger, Joseph Lobrano,
Martin Will, Thos. B. Harris,
Anthony Metzga, D. P. Marcy,
Antonino Ammirati, Henry Sauvage,
And other Mates.

New Orleans, April 4, 1877.

—New Orleans Daily Picayune.

Deaf-Mute Service.

Yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock there was a larger congregation in the hall of Deaf-Mute Society than usual. Prof. Job Turner officiated, his subject being "The blessedness of Christian life," the text being taken from Psalm cix, 1: "Blessed are the undefiled in the way; they walk in the law of the Lord." The meeting was honored by the presence of twenty-one speaking ladies and gentlemen, for whom the professor would gladly have had his sermon interpreted, but unfortunately his interpreter was detained at home. When the professor preached again he will employ his interpreter for those of the audience who can hear. Prof. Turner will officiate at the hall on the last Sunday of this month.—*Worcester Press*, April 9, 1877.

Salem Society of Deaf-Mutes.

The Salem Society of Deaf-mutes enjoyed on Thursday evening last, at their rooms on Essex street, an interesting lecture on "Bericea," by Mrs. Mary P. Atwood of Newburyport, whose countenance is pleasing, manner graceful, and whose first appearance on the platform here was attractive and charming. On Sunday afternoon, Mr. P. W. Packard of this city preached a practical sermon from the text Luke xii, 20. He also conducted a Bible class in the forenoon, and led a prayer meeting in the evening, when the leading topic was "Abounding Help." He will this evening commence a course of weekly lectures on Bible Antiquities, and the members of the Society will consider it quite a treat. They are deprived of hearing, it is true, but, fortunately, they are not debarred from the privileges of lectures and other means of moral and intellectual culture. The Society is prosperous and much is being done for the welfare and enjoyment of the deaf-mutes of Salem and immediate vicinity. The members appreciate the active sympathy and co-operation extended to them by the people generally, and we trust the helping hand will not be withdrawn. The Trustees of the Society are Messrs. J. A. Smith, Walter K. Bigelow and W. C. Packard, well known business men, who will see that the best use is made of any donations the liberal may desire to tender.

Mr. P. W. Packard, himself a deaf-mute, is not only interested in the local movement, but is also "instant in season and out of season" whenever he sees an opportunity for usefulness. He is announced to lecture in Boston next Wednesday, and in Lowell on the 21st inst. and to conduct religious services there on the following Sabbath.—*Salem Register*, April 5th, 1877.

A Deaf-Mute Pedestrian Tour.

Mr. S. T. Lee, a deaf-mute of Manchester, England, left Margate on foot on Whit-Monday, June 23d last, for Land's End, along the south coast of England, carrying on his back a knapsack of 10 lbs. weight, and passed Broadstairs, a pretty but small watering-place; on to Sandwich, and then to Deal, a place known for shipping business, where he put up for the night. The next morning, finding himself all right, he continued his walk to Dover, and, after partaking of refreshments, on to Hythe, a small weather-beaten place; and then to Folkestone, where he rested for a night. In the following morning he pushed on until he got to New Romney (not far from Lydd), which reminded him of the burial of the emigrants of the *Northfleet* which was sunk off Dungeness a few years ago. He went on through Rye to Winchelsea, a place of great antiquity. Here he made his stay for the night, and the next day being very fine he had a more pleasant walk on to Hastings. There he was tempted to stay for the night on account of the place being filled with pleasure seekers and of its being the place of the memorable battle of Hastings. He arrived in Brighton on Saturday afternoon, after having called at Seaford and Eastbourne. He spent the afternoon in visiting various places of interest in the town, amongst which was the aquarium where he saw two sea lions feeding on small fish. The noise they make, he said, resembles the roaring of the lion. The next day being Sunday he spent it very quietly with now and then a walk about the promenade. The following day, notwithstanding the hot weather, he made a determined walk through Worthing, which at a distance resembles Blackpool, on to Chichester, well-shaded with elm trees. From Chichester on to Arundel, where he benighted the parish church, which he said is really beautiful, having on the outside in a row sculptured figures of the 12 disciples, and the Virgin Mary with her child below the row. Then he went on to Portsmouth, the principal military station in England. From thence he took a steam packet for Ryde, in the Isle of Wight, where he had a happy time amongst the splendid scenery, and felt as if he were in some foreign land. The next morning he made his way to Yarmouth, then to Lymington, and further on to Christchurch. For the whole of the time from the start he had been favored with fine weather, but the next day after reaching Christchurch, the rain fell in torrents, and continued to do so during his walk of 18 miles to Wareham, a very small and quiet village in Dorsetshire. Here he remained for the night, and the next day pursued his way to Weymouth, which he found to resemble the Bay of Naples. He spent two days there and paid a visit to Portland Isle, a few miles distant. The next day being Sunday he continued his walk to Lyme Regis. Here he spent a night. The following day he made a mistake through a name on a post being erased, which took him to Exeter, a distance of five miles. Another day took him to Torquay, after having passed through Dawlish. The latter place he described as very beneficial for invalids, as it is advantageously sheltered by hills from the northeast and west winds, while free scope was given to the south wind. From Torquay he went on to Plymouth, the place famous as the naval station of England, and the birthplace of Dr. John Kitten. From thence to Lostwithiel, then on to Lankard, where he halted for the night. The next day found him on his way to St. Austell, a place celebrated for its chalk mines; and from there to Truro, a fine-looking market town, and likely soon to possess a bishop's residence. After allowing his limbs a day's rest he proceeded to Helstone, and after another day's rest he had the satisfaction of reaching Marazion, and two miles further on, Penzance, a seaport in Cornwall; and from thence to Land's End. He was much surprised to find Land's End had no town, but simply the extremity of England, formed of granite cliffs about 70 feet high. He decided to refresh himself with a two days' stay at

the solitary hotel there. But during the 2 days' stay there he was surprised to find no lodger but himself. The distance from Margate to Land's End (including 10 miles of mistakes) he measured at 463 miles in a straight line, and when he added to these the walks and strolls at the several places which he put down at 62 miles, the total distance would come to no less than 525 miles, and it took him three weeks to accomplish the journey after deducting 2 days' stoppage at three different places, viz., Brighton, Weymouth, and Plymouth.—*Deaf and Dumb Herald*.

Educating the Deaf.

To the Editor of *The Tribune*:

CHICAGO, March 10.—There have been many articles in the various papers this winter in reference to the education of deaf children in Chicago, rather than sending them away to Jacksonville, but I think very little is known by the people as to the best methods of instructing the deaf, and I wish their interest could be roused. In the first place, one is apt to regard deaf people as a class of peculiarly unfortunate, to be treated and taught in ways peculiar to their class, whereas I hold that there is no reason why they cannot be treated like hearing children, viz.: They should not be sent to institutions to be taught, but sent from their own homes daily to a day-school. It has been proved that this can be done with success, as there is a public day-school in Boston numbering seventy pupils, which has been successfully carried on for seven years or more. There are several reasons why a day-school is preferable to a boarding-school. First, the going to and from school teaches the children at an early age to care for themselves in the street. Again, the education of a child can be begun at a much earlier age when living at home. At Jacksonville pupils are not admitted till they are 10 years of age, and as parents always shrink from parting with their afflicted children it is often the case that pupils arrive at the State institution helpless and lonely and utterly ignorant, at the age of 15 or older, and surely where so much is taught these poor children they should not be forced to lose the precious years from 5 to 10 years of age, when their minds and bodies are most active and eager for instruction.

Every parent who has a deaf child desires to keep that child as much like hearing children in manner, occupation, social relations, etc., as possible, and this can be done best by keeping the deaf child in its own home-circle surrounded by hearing people.

The deaf use their eyes in place of their ears, therefore are peculiarly liable to mistake the manners of those about them. In point of economy to the State, too, day-schools recommend themselves to the public. For an institution an appropriation must be made to pay for food, lodging, and care, besides tuition, whereas only the school-room and instruction are to be paid for by the State in day-schools. Parents would gladly relieve the State of the care of their children out of school hours, unless in cases of extreme poverty, when of course assistance should be rendered the parents in the same way that charity is dispensed to the parents of hearing children. It is to be devoutly hoped that the day is not far distant when schools shall be opened for the deaf as quickly and readily as for oral pupils. Let the State make the new school a day-school, and use the money saved in board for superior and plentiful tuition. The teachers should teach the best and newest methods, and be allowed sufficient time and room to instruct their pupils to the best advantage.

Oral children can enter a public school at 6 years of age and continue to receive public instruction till 20 years of age. A deaf child is received at 10 years of age, and is limited to eight years' tuition. This is manifestly very unfair, especially when one thinks of the fearful odds against the deaf child, and that much time is lost in simply teaching the child to communicate. Now that the people are to have a school for Chicago, will they not choose the best? A day-school is soon to be opened in Providence, where the State gives \$150 per pupil, which pays for tuition, and the parents thankfully do the rest. The hearts of all parents will surely plead for possession of their children out of school hours.

PARENT OF A DEAF CHILD.

TURIN, Lewis Co., Oct. 16, 1876.

Within the short space of a year and a half, Hatch's Universal Cough Syrup has become the leading cough remedy in my trade, being called for more than any other. I sell it on its merits. No cure, no pay!

H. G. EMM.

No one can give so reliable information in regard to the value and sale of a medicine as the dealer. Ask your druggist what he knows about this remedy. Gratuitous samples can almost always be obtained. For sale by dealers generally.

50-4-w.

The Oswego Palladium says: "The new Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg parlor and sleeping car 'Ontario,' which came up from Rome yesterday, and went west after the railroad party, is one of the finest ever seen in this section—certainly the finest on the Rome, Watertown and Ogdensburg railroad, and is a great card for Master Mechanic Sessions. It is constructed in the most elegant manner, and is complete in every respect, serving as a parlor coach in the day and sleeping car at night. It has single berths, dressing room and wash closets, and all the appurtenances of a first-class car. We understand that one or two more like it are in course of construction, and will be run on the Lake Shore division this summer."

The M. E. society of Phoenix are discussing whether or not to build a new church to cost \$10,000. One-third of the amount has been pledged.

GOSSIP FROM NEW YORK.

(From our Special Correspondent.)

NEW YORK, Apr. 17, 1877.

The spring exodus is already commencing. It was generally supposed that poverty would keep people at home this summer and send them to quiet seaside or country places, but those who wish to go to Europe insist that it is cheaper to go there than to remain in New York, or rather at some fashionable watering place. The rumors of war, in which all Europe is gradually becoming involved, has no terrors for them, as it will, if it eventually comes, be carried on beyond the reach of ordinary travel, and will only add an additional excitement to their summer tour, while it will also make money matters easier here and help pay the expense.

While humanity is thus seeking foreign shores the arrivals are of another sort. In the spring of the year, just before the circus opens or begins its emigratory rounds, that portion of it which is so attractive to the small boy is disembarked here. Lions and tigers, elephants and monkeys, big snakes and strange birds form part of the cargoes of vessels, and the disembarking of an elephant last week attracted so large a crowd and as many followers as if he had been a royal object instead of a quadruped.

Of late years there has been a pretty species of entertainment, in which by tableaux and pantomime the scenes in some poems have been acted. Barbara Freitchie has been a favorite for this kind of scenic effect, but the "Mistletoe Bough," which has recently been produced here in aid of charity, was by far the finest affair of the sort ever given. It was in the hands and under the supervision of some of our wealthiest people, to whom the fun was the principal item, and who therefore spared no expense in dress or decoration, while the whole affair might or might not benefit the charity in question as it might be. As it happened it did half fill the coffers of the hospital in whose aid it was given. The whole scene was studied most artistically, and Mrs. Gulager sang the verses, one for each tableau. There was the dinner in the "old oak hall" and the dancers; Lord Lovell's young wife, who was weary of dancing and ran away to hide; the old chest in which she sprang to her doom. This scene was charming, the arch young girl who played it, being very lovely, and performing her part admirably. Then the lapse of fifty years, the dance around the maypole on the village green, the arrival of the old man who so many years before lost his bride, and the final opening of the chest and finding the bridal veil, all of the terrible discovery that is shown to the public.

This fair to prove a very fashionable species of entertainment. It is more easily arranged than a play, the dramatic effects are very fine, and it permits the action a tableau does not allow, as well as giving wide scope to originality in getting up the scenes and accessories, as the means or the fancy of the actors may permit.

Mr. Keene, the San Francisco speculator who has been deporting himself in our Wall Street Menagerie, has been having a very handsome drag built. The drags that gentlemen drive for their own amusement, are very little like the stage coach which most of us remember having taken excursions in at some time of our lives, notably among the White Hills of New Hampshire. They are much lower apparently, have a larger look and only carry ten, instead of 13 or 14 passengers on the outside.

The box seat next the driver is the seat of honor, then there is the seat just back which becomes the next most desirable place. The Coaching Club will soon have their parade here, and each year the number increases, while the horses that draw them are some of the finest in the country.

The Spring fever is felt in other directions as well, in the Yacht Clubs, at the Trotting Parks and the Base Ball grounds. Altogether we begin to believe the coy damsel has really arrived with her train and her festivities.

HOW TO REACH THE POLE.

Captain H. W. Howgate, of the Signal Office, sees no grounds of discouragement in the failure of Nares' expedition to reach the North Pole. The seasons, he remarks, vary in the Arctic circle as markedly as in more temperate latitudes, and in a favorable year the ice of the so-called "Paleocystic Sea" might be broken up. Captain Howgate would have a party of at least twenty hardy, resolute, experienced men, with provisions for three years, stationed at some point near the borders of the Polar Sea—for instance, where the *Discovery* wintered last year. These men would seize the occasion of the opening of the frozen sea to push on to the pole. At the end of three years the party should be visited, and, if unsuccessful in accomplishing the object, should be revictualled and left again to their work. With a good, substantial building, such as could be easily carried on shipboard, they would be as comfortable and safe from atmospheric danger as the men of the Signal Service on the summit of Mount Washington. "A good supply of medicine," adds Captain Howgate, "a skillful surgeon, and such fresh provisions as could be found by hunting parties, would enable them to keep off scurvy, and to maintain as good a sanitary condition as the inhabitants of Godhaven in Greenland. Game was found in fair quantities by the *Polaris* party on the Greenland coast, and by those from the *Alert* and *Discovery* on the mainland to the west, especially in the vicinity of the last named vessel, where fifty-four musk oxen were killed during the season, with quantities of other and smaller game. A seam of good coal was also found by the *Discovery*'s party, which would render the question of fuel a light one, and thus remove one of the greatest difficulties hitherto found by Arctic voyagers. Let an expedition be organized to start as early as practicable, and I firmly believe that by 1880

the geography of the polar circle would be definitely settled, and that without loss of life."

The arrival of the long-stranded American last week was a regular ovation. The Grand Duke Alexis, still continuing paying his attentions to Miss Stevens although he visited the Navy Yard one day last week and a few other women got a chance to be presented.

Yellow is being subdued, and charming bonnets in other colors are now worn. One of the prettiest recently was of a pale blue, the blonde's favorite color.

You may have a butterfly or your monogram worked on your parasol.

BOSTON CORRESPONDENCE.

(From our Own Correspondent.)

BOSTON, Apr. 14, 1877.

ED. INDEPENDENT: The Hubbard who projected and built the great Tabernacle for Moody and Sankey, are already casting about for worldly aid to liquidate the cost of the great enterprise. From a statement just issued by the Trustees, it appears that the building cost \$32,000, the expenses of maintaining it for three months about \$9,000, or about \$41,000 total. The receipts from all sources are less than \$20,000, so that a deficiency of over \$21,000

The Robins.

BY MARY E. C. JOHNSON.

After the clouds the sun shines bright,
After the darkness comes the light,
After the winter comes the spring,
After the snow-birds the robins sing.

So with our lives, when clouds hang low,
The sunlight is behind, we know;
So with our night, the dawn of day
Follows the darkest hour, they say.

So when the snows of discontent
Cover our hearts, Hope's spring is sent,
So when Care's snow birds take their flight,
The robins always come in sight.

The robins, harbingers of spring!
What hopes of future joys they bring!
What hopes of summer's wealth of flowers!
What recompense for winter hours!

CORRESPONDENCE.

Church Services to be Held for Deaf-Mutes.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 11, 1877.

DEAR MR. RIDER:—Please allow me to keep the proposed special services for deaf-mutes before your readers. St. Paul's, Albany, Sunday, April 29th, 2:30 p. m., quarterly service, opportunity for Baptism; 7:30 p. m., Confirmation. St. Luke's, Rochester, Wednesday, May 2d, 5 p. m., Baptism; 7:30 p. m., Confirmation. St. James', Pulaski, Friday, May 4th, (hour to be fixed probably at 7 p. m.) Zion Church, Rome, Saturday, May 5th, 5 p. m., Baptism; Sunday, May 6th, 10:30 a. m., Confirmation; 7:30 p. m., service in aid of "The Church Mission to Deaf-mutes." All Saints' Church, Worcester, Mass., Monday, May 7th, 7:30 p. m., Chapel of the Good Shepherd, Boston, Tuesday, May 8th, 5 p. m., Baptism; 7:30 p. m., Confirmation. On Sunday, April 29th, at 3 p. m., Mr. R. D. Beers will conduct a service for deaf-mutes in the Chapel of the Good Shepherd, Boston. Let us hope that much good may be done by these services.

Yours sincerely,
THOMAS GALLAUDET.

Oregon News.

DESCRIPTIVE OF SOIL, PRODUCTS, TIMBER, INTERESTS, ETC.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Allow me to describe the resources of Oregon. Its soil is the basis of the wealth and prosperity and the guarantee for its future development, progress and greatness. The genial sunshine, the delightful atmosphere of the spring, summer and fall months, combine to make the soil the richest, the most productive and the most certain of yielding abundant harvests of any State in the Union or any country in Europe. The soil in the foot hills, mountain lands and their spurs, is usually composed of rich, gray and red loam.

The beaver dam lands are made by the obstructions of beavers building their houses in creeks, filling up these creeks and bottom land on each side of them by the accumulation of earthy deposits, decayed vegetable matter, and trees that have decomposed, have made them the richest soil known in the world. The accumulation of these deposits and the making of this soil is no doubt, the work of centuries; but such lands are limited in extent, and confined, so far as known, to the Willamette Valley. The soil of the Mississippi valley is gradually wasting, the soil here is constantly improving; and as scientific farming takes the place of much of the present careless cultivation, it will improve still more. Wheat can be sown here almost any month in the year, while in the Mississippi Valley the land is locked up for six months in the year with frost and snow.

CLIMATE.

The love of life, the desire for health, and passion for wealth, are three of the strongest laws that operate in the breasts of the human family. Whichever life can be most prolonged, health best secured, and wealth most easily acquired, there the tide of emigration is as sure to flow as the needle points to the North Pole.

It is the growing knowledge that all this is true of Oregon that is causing it to attract so much public attention, and draw so many farmers, emigrants, tourists and capitalists to come and enjoy and profit by them. We are yet called "Webfoot." The prevailing idea that Oregon has such a vast amount of rain is disputed by the rain gauge, which has been kept with great care. We admit that there are a great number of rainy days during the year, but the water does not fall in such torrents as in the Eastern States; the ground absorbs it all without washing. The agricultural lands are not destroyed and washed away as they are in many other countries where they have less rain during the year than we have.

The poor man desirous of making a home for himself and family, and willing to work, can find no country which offers greater inducements than this. He can earn a living here easier than in the East. He must not expect to find it an earthly paradise, but he will find it superior to any of the States on the Atlantic Slope.

STOCK RAISING.

The mild winters in Oregon, and the fact that grass remains green nearly the whole year, makes this an excellent country for stock raising, and wool grown in Oregon is of superior quality, owing to our cool summers, warm winters, and continued green feed for sheep. Sheep raising has not been prosecuted to any great extent, but is acknowledged by all engaged in the business to be very profitable. The wool clip for the past season, as near as can be ascertained, reached in round numbers 4,000,000 of pounds. For beef packing our climate is the best on the Pacific Slope; stock raising is one of the best paying enterprises in Eastern Oregon.

The inhabitants of Northern and Western Oregon, including twelve counties of the State, and embracing the great valley of the Willamette, and its "forks," enjoy seven months of spring, summer and autumn weather, that are equal to Southern or Eastern Oregon for bright and cheerful, and a bracing and healthy atmosphere. The five winter months, from November to March inclusive, bring a bountiful rain, that produces, in due season, unfailing crops. These rains retard, but scarcely prevent labor outside or inside, in any department, and of the 150 days of winter, at least a third of them are dry and bright.

Oregon, the Queen State of the Northwest, holds in her right hand long life and unusual health, and in her left great wealth and power, and invites the industrious from all parts of the world, to come and partake of them. The Willamette Valley is protected on the west by the coast range from the strong gales of the Pacific ocean, and on the east snow storms and cold winds by the Cascade Range. The trade winds of the Pacific, from the north-west, keep the summer months of Oregon sufficiently cool to impart vigor and energy to body and mind. The trade winds from the south-west in winter, and the warm currents of the Pacific ocean are sufficient to keep the winter months mild, comfortable and healthy; the one protects from extreme heat and the other from intense cold. The magnificent snow peaks of Mount Hood, Mount Jefferson, and their companions, stand as faithful sentinels, on the Cascade Range, ready, as soon as the sun goes down, to cool the air, and secure delightful sleep to the sons and daughters of labor and toil. The people of Oregon are not burned up four months in summer and frozen or snowed in six months in winter, nor millions of property swept away in a night by overwhelming floods and devastating hurricanes, as they frequently are in the Eastern and Western States of the Union. They do not live in fear of being carried to untimely graves in hundreds by the summer fevers that prevail in the Southern States, nor of being overwhelmed by earthquakes that visit California every two or three years, nor yet by its floods every fifth or tenth year, nor dried up by its droughts every third or fourth year. The summer diseases so destructive to human life among children in the Atlantic States are almost unknown in Oregon. The Willamette Valley, the acknowledged garden of the Pacific coast, is 150 miles in length, and 50 to 60 miles in width, with an average width of 35 or 40 miles of valley lands. The Willamette river running north its entire length, with numerous tributaries on either side, fed by springs and melting snows from the snow-capped peaks of the mountain ranges, is navigable for ocean steamers and vessels to Portland, a distance of 12 miles from its mouth, where it empties into the Columbia, and for river steamers 150 miles by river course, one-half the year, and 75 miles the entire year. The falls of the Willamette at Oregon city have been locked at an expense of \$800,000, and now pass any boat that can run the upper river. Several of the tributaries of the Willamette are navigable during the winter months.

WATER.

The State of Oregon is probably the best watered of any State in the Union; its numerous streams formed from springs, furnish ample water power all over the State; in the hill country springs abound, and on the level lands wells are resorted to for private uses—pure, soft water is the uniform result. There are several mineral springs in the Willamette Valley; the springs of Linn and Clackamas counties are most noted, being places of resort.

WAGON ROADS.

The natural roads of Oregon are good, the country being open and rolling, and the ground seldom freezing, our roads are always in passable condition for marketing products from the farm.

RAILROADS.

The Oregon and California railroad is now completed from Portland south, on the east side of the river to Roseburg, in the Umpqua valley, a distance of 200 miles, and north from Sacramento, California, to Redding, 175 miles, leaving a gap of 275 miles of staging. A railroad is also in course of construction on the west side of the Willamette river, commencing at Portland, and running south to connect with the east side road at some point in the upper end of the valley. The first section of 50 miles of this road is now completed. Railroads are also projected from Portland to Salt Lake; from Salem to the Columbia River, at Columbia City; from Corvallis, Benton county, to Yaquina Bay, on the coast, and from Roseburg to Coon's Bay, and from Eugene's City to Winnemucca on the Central Pacific Railroad. The time of travel from Sacramento, Cal., to Salem, Oregon, by land or sea, is about 3½ days; fare by land, \$45.00; by steamer, \$15.00 or \$30.00. Cars run daily, and steamers from San Francisco, weekly, both ways.

GRAIN.

The wheat of Oregon is noted for its superior quality; the berry being very fair and full, often weighing 65 lbs. to the bushel of measurement, of white wheat. The standard weight for oats in Oregon is 36 lbs.; but the soil and climate are so well adapted to their growth that they frequently weigh 40 lbs. to the bushel. Corn is grown in many localities with success, but is not made a specialty; our summers are too cold for a good corn country. With good cultivation, the wheat lands will yield from 25 to 45 bushels of wheat per acre, (sometimes large fields average 60 bushels to the acre); from 40 to 60 bushels of barley, and from 50 to 80 bushels of oats; those amounts can be quite safely relied upon; freezing out, weevil, rust, smut or drouth are seldom known in Oregon. In rare instances, short crops occur from local causes only, but a failure of the grain crop in the Willamette Valley has never been known since the settlement of the country by the Hudson Bay Company, for over forty years. Grasshoppers, chintz bugs, drouth, sunstroke, or freezing to death may no longer be feared.

FRUIT.

The Willamette Valley has already become noted for "big red apples," and apples have been produced at so small an expense that the State is famed for its apple crop; peaches grow well in some favorable localities; but the Willamette Valley cannot be called a good country for peaches; the plum, pear and cherry are very superior, being prolific and the fruit large, meaty and free from insects and disease; strawberries as a native fruit grow all over the State, and are so plentiful that the cultivation of the tame varieties is often neglected; several varieties of the hardier kinds of grapes are grown in abundance; currants, blackberries, raspberries, gooseberries, etc., all produce well. The cultivation of prunes is now being made a specialty, as nearly all kinds do well in our soil and climate.

TIMBER.

On the low lands grow the fir, cedar, pine and yew for evergreens; and the oak, ash, maple, balsam, and alder in abundance for all purposes. In the hills are scattering oaks and firs, with many places of a thick second growth. The mountain ranges are mostly timbered heavily with very tall fir, pine, spruce, hemlock, cedar, larch and laurel, without much undergrowth, except vine maple near water courses.

The writer will fill up this description in another issue. J. D. BROWER.
Salem, Oregon, March 19th, 1877.

Prof. Job Turner at Providence Again.

PROVIDENCE, R. I., April 2d, 1877.
MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—Last Thursday night I met with a very warm reception from Mr. and Mrs. James Budlong, both deaf-mutes, in this city, at whose house I am now telling you some more incidents of my mission.

I desire to say a few words about Mr. and Mrs. Budlong. Mr. Budlong is a graduate of the American Asylum, and is, I think I can safely say, doing well as a gold locket maker.

Mrs. Budlong is an English lady, as she was born in Mottram, England, and educated at the Manchester Deaf and Dumb Institution. She was only three years under instruction, and would have remained there four or five years longer if it had not been for her mother who was compelled to take her from the school in order to emigrate to America with her, to join her husband who had settled in this city three years previously. Mr. Bingham, the head master of the Manchester school, presented Mrs. Budlong with a lithographic picture of the Manchester Institution, 18x12 inches in size. This was in 1837, and since that time she has been keeping it as a token of her appreciation of the kindness with which he treated her while a pupil. She and her mother took passage for New York in the well-known packet-ship, South America, and came to this place, where she has since lived. Mr. Budlong is a native of Warwick, R. I. They have a son and daughter, both of whom can hear.

The next morning after my arrival, I called on some of my friends on business. Mr. Levi H. Lester, a deaf-mute gentleman and myself walked to Rice & Hayward's extensive bakery to see a deaf-mute, named McGinn, a graduate of the Am. Asylum, who showed us how bread is made. We found that there, it was mostly made by machinery.

Mr. Lester showed me some of the sights of this city, with which I was highly pleased. While we were walking he pointed out a splendid mansion, and told me that its owner was once a poor junk dealer. What a shrewd business man he must have been.

Yesterday forenoon, in the committee room of the First Baptist Church, there was assembled a small number of deaf-mutes, before whom I delivered a discourse on "Giving thanks to God," taking for my text, 2d Corinthians 9:25—"Thanks be unto God for His unspeakable gift," of which verse I gave illustrative examples. I dwelt pretty fully upon the differences between gratitude and ingratitude.

I desire to give your deaf-mute readers three or four of my examples for their benefit—

"God has given us priceless souls without which we could not do anything. Let us give Him thanks for His unspeakable benevolence."

"How long God has spared our lives! Let us give thanks to Him for His unspeakable mercy."

"Nothing is so detestable as ingratitude, and everybody condemns it. The Lacedaemonians condemned it, and made it punishable like other criminal acts. How soon we complain of a want of thankfulness in our citizens towards us. Think how ungrateful we have been to Him."

I would gladly give more, but I am afraid it will weary your readers. Proud do I feel to have officiated in the church where Roger Williams, who was the first pastor, used to preach. The church was erected ten years after Brown University was established in 1764.

After service, Mr. Budlong and myself went to Grace Church cemetery, where he showed me the green sodden graves of Mrs. Budlong's parents. I saw also with sadness the grave of John P. K. Henshaw, D. D., for many years Bishop of the Diocese of Rhode Island. I was shown the grave of a young lady who died of a broken heart in about two days after the death of her husband, to whom she was most truly devoted.

In a blacksmith shop, a few rods from this house where I am writing, there works a deaf-mute blacksmith about 65 years old, who still complains that his father would not send him to school at Hartford because he did not think he could learn. He besought him to send

him to that city, when he kicked him, and told him that he must work, which discouraged him. On his father rests the responsibility, an account of which he will be required to give to God at the judgment day.

I must stop writing now and say goodbye, as I am going out of town for a day or two on my mission.

Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

Maryland Institution Notes.

HOW EASTER MONDAY WAS CELEBRATED AT THE INSTITUTION—VARIOUS ITEMS.

MARYLAND INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, FREDERICK CITY, April 7, 1877.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—You may be pleased to hear something about this institution, and therefore I send you a few notes. We had a holiday on Easter Monday. At breakfast each pupil received five colored eggs, and we amused ourselves by picking them. In a little while a social game of base ball was played, but unfortunately the rain prevented us from playing very long. At eleven o'clock some of the boys went to the depot to wait the arrival of the train from Baltimore. When the train reached the city some of the pupils were made very glad by meeting their mothers and friends. Four boys who were former pupils of this institution came here, and we were much pleased to see them.

That night a delightful social was given us by the kind-hearted principal. Some speaking ladies and gentlemen from the city were present upon invitation. We had some plays, which began at seven o'clock, and lasted till 10 p. m. We enjoyed it very much, and are really sorry that Easter-day has passed away. Before finishing our plays we were treated to cakes.

A regular quarterly meeting of the Board of Directors of this institution was held on the 27th of last month.

A few weeks ago, the M. E. Conference was in session in this city, and our principal invited its members to visit this institution. The chapel was crowded with ministers and some exorcises were given for their benefit. They were much pleased.

About four weeks ago, an inch of snow fell here, and four days afterwards a snow storm prevailed all day, leaving the ground covered to the depth of several inches. A few sleighs were out on the morning of the fifth day, but by noon the sun's rays had melted the snow so rapidly that the roads were bare again. The weather for nearly a month has been very unpleasant. We are glad that summer drawing nigh, as we are anxious to go home. We will have an examination and a public exhibition in June.

On the 18th of last month Miss Cornelia Stauffer, a former pupil of this institution, was married to Mr. Victor Gruber, a speaking gentleman, both of Hagerstown, Md.

We hear that Miss Eliza Feldpusch, who left here three years ago, will be married on the 10th of this month to a deaf-mute named Tyler, a graduate of the Pennsylvania Institution.

ALEX.

Visits Here and There.

DEAR JOURNAL:—I arrived at Galesburg on the 20th inst, and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Hatch, with whom I had once been acquainted. Mr. Hatch graduated from the Hartford Asylum, and claims to be one of the first pupils under Gallaudet and Clerc. He owns a nice house and several lots and has thirty acres of land two miles off. His wife's maiden name was Holt and she graduated from the New York Institution.

I formed the acquaintance of Mr. Gustavus Geyer, of Galesburg, very easily. It seems that we had often heard of each other. He is a manufacturer of and dealer in harness and saddlery goods and has three men under him. Himself and wife graduated from the Ohio Institution. They are intelligent and respectable.

I visited the private school of Miss Helen M. Dunning, and found much of interest in her intelligent management. One of her pupils is a Swede. She came to school in February, and by much application to her books has made astonishing progress, and, I think, writes as well as some deaf-mutes of five or six years' standing. She writes her native language well also; having been to a Swedish school a term of years. I saw another Swede there. She is a little girl with a most remarkable memory. I saw her commit to memory sentences dictated by her teacher, and repeat them by the manual alphabet. There are six scholars in attendance, and the school is under the care of Mr. Garow, a benevolent man, who takes much interest in the education of the deaf.

I visited a manufactory of boots and shoes owned by two deaf-mute brothers, graduates of the Illinois Institution. Being good workmen, they have gained a reputation, and have plenty of custom.

VISITOR.

Death of David P. Clark.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—To my regret I have, this evening, learned from a postal card from Saco, Maine, that my good friend, Mr. David P. Clark, died in Rindge, N. H., on the 31st of March, after a very long illness. He was one of the best known deaf-mutes in New England. I had the pleasure of seeing him and his wife at one of my services in Boston last fall. He was a graduate of the American Asylum.

Yours sincerely,

JOB TURNER.
Worcester, Mass., April 10th, 1877.

About George Comstock.

NEWPORT, R. I., April 3, 1877.

MY DEAR MR. RIDER:—I arrived here from Fall River, Mass., about two hours ago, in company with Mr. Levi H. Lester, who brought me hither not only to see Mr. Comstock, a graduate of the American Asylum, and once a teacher of the Philadelphia deaf-mute school, but also to write down what he might say, for the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, because some of the old pupils asked Mr. Lester about him on the Centennial grounds last summer.

Mr. Comstock was born in Coventry, twelve miles from Providence, R. I., July 16, 1796, and moved to South Kingston, and thence to Newport, at the age of about eight years, where he has always had his home.

He went to Hartford to school in 1817, in which year the school was in operation in the City Hotel, and remained there three years, when the present Asylum was completed. The late Rev. T. H. Gallaudet was the principal, and Mr. Comstock was five years and nine months under his tuition.

Through the influence of Mr. Weld, the principal, he was elected a teacher in the Pennsylvania Institution, with which he was connected for about four years. Mr. Hutton was his associate before he became principal.

While Mr. Comstock was engaged in his vocation, he had the pleasure of shaking hands with Gen. Lafayette, who visited the Institution. Mr. Weld entertained him with an exhibition.

He had been connected with the Institution four years, when ill health compelled him to resign. He returned home, where he remained several months, at the end of which time he sailed to Norfolk, Va., and thence to Charleston, S. C., for the benefit of his health. After several months he came back to this place, but did not stay here long. He sailed to New Orleans as a cook and steward. He twice sailed between the Crescent City and Texas. He said he saw a corpse thrown overboard and buried at sea. On his return home, he came from New Orleans to Providence in a ship laden with cotton. Then he decided to make this place his permanent home, and followed the lobster business till two years ago, since which time he has been resting at home. He is situated in as comfortable a condition as he could be.

He and his mother bought an old home in this place for five hundred dollars, one-half of which he paid cash down. Afterwards the house underwent some alterations, and looked as good as new. A large lot adjacent to the house was sold at auction for one hundred dollars, and he bought it, and of course it made the house more desirable. Afterwards he sold it for three thousand dollars, and gave eighteen hundred dollars for the house which he now occupies. A comfortable home it is to him. He has had it 21 years.

He married Miss Rebecca Ann Palmer, a graduate of the New York Deaf-mute Institution, at Rome, N. Y., Oct. 15, 1840.

He has a vivid recollection that after the marriage of Rev. Mr. Gallaudet and Miss Sophia Fowler, he gave a wedding cake to him, requesting him to divide it equally among the deaf-mute male pupils, and that he gave an extra cake to Miss Dellingham, of Pittsfield, Mass., asking her to divide it among the deaf-mute female pupils. After which he and his bride took a bridal tour for several weeks.

He remembers very well his old classmates, Mrs. Thomas H. Gallaudet, Mrs. Lauret Clerc, and the departed Miss Alice Cogswell, George Loring, and Levi Backus, editor of the *Radi*.

He said that Rev. W. W. Turner once gave an exhibition at Newport, to excite an interest among the people in the object of his coming here.

He has two speaking daughters, and he has also lost two. He will be 81 years old if he lives until next July, and has a remarkable retentive memory for a person of his age. May he live many long years. I feel truly glad to have seen him and made his acquaintance.

I almost forgot to tell you that he showed me three books containing the very old sermons of Gallaudet, Turner and Weld, which I found well adapted to the minds of the pupils. I desire to see them preserved as long as the Asylum stands.

I must now close, as I am obliged to go to Providence to-night, and thence to Worcester to-morrow afternoon.

Yours sincerely,
JOB TURNER.

Salem Notes.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Last night (April 5th) the first lecture of the course of weekly Thursday evening lectures on Bible Antiquities, was delivered before the Salem Society of Deaf-mutes by P. W. Packard at their room, 246½ Essex St. He selected "Occupations" as his subject, and divided it into four parts, viz., Of Pastoral Life, with its origin, prevalence and dignity, produce, ancient butter, wool and pastoral imagery; of Husbandry, under which he spoke of Jewish farmers, their plows, yokes, winnowing, harvesting, etc.; of Employments of Handicraft, and trades, with general remarks—spoke of the little trade before the captivity—commerce, imports, traffic, measures, money, coins and weights in early times; lastly of the Learned Profession—scribes, judges, prophets, general learning and Jewish schools.

It was quite an interesting and instructive lecture, and was very well attended, but we doubt not that many more would have had the pleasure of enjoying it, if the weather had been pleasant.

Next Thursday, April 12th, being fast day, his second lecture will be given April 19th.

H. P. CHAPMAN, President.
Salem, Mass., April 6, 1877.

National Deaf-Mute College Notes.

From our own Correspondent.

NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE, WASHINGTON, D. C., Apr. 12, '77.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—Yesterday was our Presentation Day and it passed off very pleasantly; everything was all that could be desired. Even that proverbial emblem of fickleness, the weather, smiled on us, favoring us with one of the most beautiful days we have ever seen. The grounds also presented a beautiful appearance; the handsome stone terrace in front of the chapel had been finished long ago, and several vases of flowers, placed at equal distances from each other, added considerably to the attractiveness of the occasion. Our new building, too, though not yet completed, attracted the notice of passers-by on account of the beauty of its structure. Thus before coming into the hall of the institution, the eyes of the visitors were gratified with a sight of the beautiful in art and nature, and in the hall itself their ears were not less charmed with a sense of the beautiful in oratory. In order to make more room the lecture room was given up to the use of the spectators, and a temporary platform was erected around the pulpit, where the graduating class delivered their orations. But the hall was crowded, and the supply of chairs was not equal to the demand, and the students had the gallantry not only to give up their seats, but also brought their own chairs for the use of the fair portion of the audience. The class of '77 seemed to be very fortunate in every respect, for not only was their audience large and select, but they were also honored with the presence of President Hayes and Secretary Schurz at their commencement. Mrs. Hayes was also present, seated with Mrs. Pres. Gallaudet. Before taking her seat, she was presented to the venerable widow of the late Dr. Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, and seemed very much pleased with the manner of introduction. When President Hayes, arm-in-arm with our own president, ascended the platform, the audience arose and remained standing until the whole party were seated.

The exercises were opened with prayer, and after a brief explanation in regard to our Presentation Day by Pres. Gallaudet, Wilbur Norris Sparrow, of Mass., delivered his oration on "Oratory as a Power in Human History," which proved to be very interesting and won the applause of the audience at its close. His manner of delivery was calm and impressive and struck the spectators favorably. He was then followed by Lester Delos Waite, of Ohio, on "Mythology." He made a fine figure upon the platform, (at least the young ladies said so.) John Emery Crane, of Maine, next took his place on the platform, talking for his subject "Botany as a Study." As a lover of flowers, he was rewarded with several handsome bouquets at the close of his oration.

President Hayes then made a short speech congratulating the class of '77 on the fine progress they had made in their college courses. In the course of his remarks he said that the literary productions of those young men with but four senses, might be compared favorably with those of other young men blessed with all their senses.

Wilbur N. Sparrow and John E. Crane were then presented as candidates for the degree of Bachelor of Arts, and Lester D. Waite as a candidate for the degree of Bachelor of Philosophy. Then in behalf of the trustees, President Gallaudet conferred the degree of Doctor of Philosophy on Superintendent MacIntire of the institution at Indiana.

At the close of the exercises President Hayes shook hands with several persons present, and among them was a freshman, who told the president he was a democrat but admired his policy toward the South and was willing to shake hands with him across the bloody chasm. A colloquy was then served to the invited guests. I cannot close this letter without mentioning a touching incident that well illustrates the kind and unassuming character of the man whom we have rewarded with the gift of the highest office in our power. As President Hayes was about to enter his carriage, his eye caught sight of the steward of the institution, who had helped him and his wife to alight upon their first arrival. He instantly drew back, and, taking the steward's hand in his own, gave it so hearty a shake that a wound which he had received a few days previously was re-opened.

STUDENT.

The Mathematics of It.

When a State appropriates thousands of dollars annually to the education of deaf-mutes, it does so in obedience to the law of duty, and does not speculate and contrive to get anything back in dollars and cents. Yet in the curious working of things it actually does.

A deaf-mute is educated in an institution for a period of say seven years, at an expense of say three hundred dollars per annum. Total cost, \$2,100.

He learns well, and when he graduates, is pronounced competent to teach. He is employed at a salary of say \$600 less than the luxury of a hearing man would cost. That is, by taking him instead of the other, a saving is made of \$600. In three and a half years he pays back what was expended for his education; and if he keeps on teaching twenty years longer he pays for the education of nearly six deaf-mutes for several years, or the expenses of the education of forty deaf-mutes for one year. If there are ten deaf-mute teachers all staying that length of time, a simple act of multiplication will make the amount total fly up.

In some places the difference is not so large as \$600, but then the per capita expense is less than \$300. In some sections this difference in salary is greater, even with a less per capita.

There are great things in political economy, if we only hunt for them. Truly the mission of the deaf-mute teacher is a noble one.

Base Ball Notes.

Fickle March has at length made his bow, and retired to give place to April, accompanied by his gentle companion, Spring. Indeed, we cannot regret the departure of this representative of Winter, with his blustering winds and changeable freaks.

Saturday, April 7th, was one of the finest holidays we have had in some time, and the pupils seized the opportunity and spent the day in the field. It had been given out that another friendly game was to be played between the Hudson and Amity clubs, and this occupied the attention of the greater part of the boys. The article in the JOURNAL did not put the Hudsons in very good humor, and made them anxious to sustain their good name at all hazards.

The members of both nines assembled on the grounds at 2 o'clock. The game was called at half-past two, with the Hudsons at the bat. By good batting and fielding they soon led their opponents, and it seemed as if the game was already decided in their favor. In a short time, however, the Amitys got to work, and step by step crept up to the Hudsons until the game was tied. In a few minutes more they led the score, and at the end of the game had defeated the Hudsons a second time. The score stood 26 to 20. It is but justice to the Hudsons, who indeed played remarkably well, to acknowledge the absence of two of their best players—Haydon, 1st base, and H. Smith, short stop. The result of these last two games has put the Hudsons on their mettle, and that there will be another lively contest between these two clubs at no distant day, is not at all improbable.

JASPER.

New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, April 9th, 1877.

What a Father of a Deaf-Mute Says of the Journal.

WHEEING, VA., March 26th, 1877.
EDITOR JOURNAL:—Thinking that my son's old teachers and schoolmates would be glad to learn something of his present whereabouts and doings, I send you an article to be published in the "Itemizer."

I take occasion to say that I think your DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, aside from its special merits as a paper for deaf-mutes, is a most excellent family paper. It far exceeds, in my judgment, anything of the kind I have met with. As my son is traveling about, I receive the

Get, that You may Give.

Is there any such proverb as this? There ought to be. Surely it will be one of the proverbs of the millennium! "Get, that you may give." It is simply the condensation of what Paul was inspired to say to the Ephesians, when he directed the convert to "labor, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may give to him that needeth."

Amos Lawrence once wrote to one of his partners: "I am sick, and deprived the sight of most of those who call; but not of the privilege of reading their papers and giving them money. In short, I have more use for money when in the house, than when able to be abroad." And again he wrote: "The good there is in money lies altogether in its use—like the woman's box of ointment; if it be not broken, and the contents poured out for the refreshment of Jesus Christ in his distressed members, it loses its worth. He is not rich who lays up much; but he who lays out much."

And many a man who has had hundreds of thousands of dollars less to give than that princely man, has discovered that it is joy to toil for money; not in order to hoard, but scatter it; has even found that the common word was made for common folks, and that the dear luxury of doing something for others may be felt just as really, and just as richly by the little pauper who, with a kind heart and a loving smile, gives a cup of cold water to the thirsty wayfarer, as by the millionaire among his money-bags.

It is a blessed thing for any man to share what he may have with others who stand upon a lower social and financial plane than he does. But it is still more blessed for a man to go to work to earn money, expressly that he may thus have it to share it with others. This is intensifying his benevolence, and dignifying it from what might have been a mere incident of good nature, into a principle and a passion controlling the life, which it makes lovely and illustrious.

Try it, reader! Experiment with Paul's gracious wisdom.

Get, that you may give; and fail not to give, when you have got.—*Congregationalist.*

Gray stockings with blue stripes are imported for children.

The latest game of cards out is called "Ball-dosing."

An ingenious bootmaker has invented a button hook with a handle twelve inches long, to relieve the woes of corpulent persons.

Buckwheat cakes baked on blue glass griddles will cure gnawing pains in the stomach.

"The Age of Reason."

The boy that went to the mill on horse-back, carrying the grist in one end of the bag and a stone in the other, when reproved by the miller, and told to divide the grist, replied that his father and grandfather had carried it that way, and he, being no better than they, should continue to do as they did. Similar, or equally as absurd, reasons are accounted as sufficient by some to warrant them in indiscriminately condemning Dr. Pierce's Family Medicine, even though there is overwhelming proof that they possess the merit claimed for them. For many years the Golden Medical Discovery has been recognized as the leading liver and blood medicine in the market. Each year has brought an increase in its sale, and it is now used throughout the civilized world. Thousands of unsolicited testimonials are on file in the Doctor's office, attesting its efficacy in overcoming aggravated coughs, colds, throat and lung affections, also scrofula, tumors, ulcers, and skin diseases. Are you suffering with some chronic malady? If so, and you wish to employ medicines that are scientifically prepared; that are refined and purified by the chemical process employed in their manufacture; that are positive in their action, and specific to the various forms of disease for the cure of which they are recommended, use Dr. Pierce's Family Medicine. Full particulars in Pierce's Memorandum Book, kept for free distribution by all druggists.

The Syracuse Temperance Hotel. This House is daily growing in importance and popularity. On Thursday evening of last week, the High School Debating Society, had a brilliant anniversary supper at this House, which received the highest praise from all present. From the Syracuse Standard of the 24th and 27th, we clip the following items:

"The delegates to the National Council, Sovereigns of Industry, whose annual session was closed yesterday, passed the following preamble and resolutions: Whereas, Our headquarters during this session of the Supreme Council of our Order, have been located in the Temperance Hotel, under the charge and control of Mr. E. T. Talbot, Resolved, That we hereby unanimously express our high appreciation of the superior manner of our entertainment while guests of this House, especially in the excellent table which has been set, in the careful and respectful attention of

the servants and the comfortable rooms which have been provided for our accommodation, and further,

Resolved, That the above preamble and resolutions be furnished the Syracuse Daily Standard for publication, and likewise a copy be furnished Mr. E. T. Talbot.

Mr. Talbot was then introduced to the members and acknowledged his appreciation of the compliment paid him, as he had been striving for years to demonstrate the fact that a first-class hotel can be maintained upon strictly temperance principles.

The members of the Board of Directors of the Y. M. C. A., were entertained last evening with an elegant supper at the Temperance Hotel by the proprietor, Mr. E. T. Talbot.

—Farmers have begun ploughing in some localities.

—Clean up your yards as soon as the ground is settled.

—We learn that an occasional sail may be seen on the lake.

—Landlords and railroad officials tell us that travel is increasing.

—Paint and whitewash are good investments at this time of year.

—A Young Men's Christian Association has been organized in Phoenix.

—Giles Peckham of Volney has suffered amputation of a leg on account of cancer.

—We are glad to see upon our streets again Geo. W. Stone and Deacon Everts, both of whom have been ill for quite a while.

—Our hardware dealers are displaying full lines of Agricultural and Dairying implements, showing it is time for spring work to commence.

—Mr. Henry Webb, who has been spending some months with his son Henry, at Skeneateles, is at home again, looking much better for his visit.

—The Fulton Times says the building of a highway on the Oswego river will be commenced as soon as practicable. The State appropriation is \$7,500.

—If the lovely spring weather of the last few days continues for a short time longer, the grass will show green and the maple buds will begin to swell.

—Sarah Barber, aged 13, an inmate of the Oswego Orphan Asylum, was fatally burned while transferring coals from one stove to another, Monday.

—The 48th regiment's Creedmoor team will enter for the 1,000 yard and military matches which are to be new features of the State shoot at Syracuse.

—Among Bishop Huntington's appointments for May are the following: May 7, Cleveland; May 8, Constantin; May 29, Pulaski; May 29, evening, Mexico.

—About twenty of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Will Robbins made them a visit on Wednesday evening of last week. They were well received, and had a very pleasant time.

—A little stranger arrived this week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Boylen. The little lady was not unexpected, and we need hardly say that she is thought very much of.

—Blue glass lamp chimneys are said to be a failure—they obscure too much of the light.

Vermillion Items.

We are to have this spring, in our village, such transfers of property and moving about as reminds one somewhat of the old game of "Stage Coach," the fun of which, as everybody knows, consists in each one leaving his own place and securing himself in that of another. No less than a dozen families have been playing or are about to play this game. A few of these families go beyond the limits of the town, but most of them, it seems, prefer to "live and die in Slab City."

Rev. Joseph Smedley has moved on the Harding place.

Mr. Ballard has started a harness shop in the post-office building.

Last week flocks of wild geese and ducks were seen flying northward. We did not see their faces closely, but we imagine that on them was depicted disappointment at finding the northern lakes still frozen up.

GOOSE QUILL.

Vermillion, April 10, 1877.

MEXICO MARKETS.

RETAIL PRICES OF GRAIN, FLOUR AND FEED:
Flour, (retail) 84¢, 85¢, 86¢, 87¢, 88¢, 89¢, 90¢, 91¢, 92¢, 93¢, 94¢, 95¢, 96¢, 97¢, 98¢, 99¢, 1.00
Meal, 5¢, 6¢, 7¢, 8¢, 9¢, 10¢, 11¢, 12¢, 13¢, 14¢, 15¢, 16¢, 17¢, 18¢, 19¢, 20¢, 21¢, 22¢, 23¢, 24¢, 25¢, 26¢, 27¢, 28¢, 29¢, 30¢, 31¢, 32¢, 33¢, 34¢, 35¢, 36¢, 37¢, 38¢, 39¢, 40¢, 41¢, 42¢, 43¢, 44¢, 45¢, 46¢, 47¢, 48¢, 49¢, 50¢, 51¢, 52¢, 53¢, 54¢, 55¢, 56¢, 57¢, 58¢, 59¢, 60¢, 61¢, 62¢, 63¢, 64¢, 65¢, 66¢, 67¢, 68¢, 69¢, 70¢, 71¢, 72¢, 73¢, 74¢, 75¢, 76¢, 77¢, 78¢, 79¢, 80¢, 81¢, 82¢, 83¢, 84¢, 85¢, 86¢, 87¢, 88¢, 89¢, 90¢, 91¢, 92¢, 93¢, 94¢, 95¢, 96¢, 97¢, 98¢, 99¢, 1.00

PRICES PAID FOR FARM PRODUCE:

Butter, 15¢ @ 21¢
Loose Butter, 15¢ @ 20¢
Cheese, 9¢ @ 13¢
Lard, 13¢
Eggs, 13¢
Middlings, 13¢
Corn, 65¢
Oats, 40¢ @ 45¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 21¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 20¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 19¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 18¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 17¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 16¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 15¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 14¢
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Pork, 15¢ @ 12¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 11¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 10¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 9¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 8¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 7¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 6¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 5¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 4¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 3¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 2¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 1¢
Pork, 15¢ @ 0¢

Houskeepers Take Notice.

Oswego Flour, Winter, \$2.00; Spring, \$1.95.
Korone of 20 lbs per gallon.
One Dollar Tea, 60¢ per lb.
Sole, 1.30.
50lb Butter Tubs, 30 cents.
New Orleans S. L. Molasses, 70 cts. per gal.
The poor can have cheaper.
W. O. JOHNSON.
Washington St., Mexico

Surgical Operation.

We copy the following from the Roundout Freeman thinking that it may be interesting to some of our readers, as the Dr. Kennedy spoken of is the discoverer and sole proprietor of the celebrated Favorite Remedy, a medicine that is fast taking the place of all other preparations for the cure of those diseases for which it is so highly recommended.

CAPITAL SURGICAL OPERATION.—There was successfully performed in the village of Roundout, on the afternoon of the 5th inst., at the office of Dr. Kennedy, on Simeon Titell, of Kingston, one of the most delicate operations known in surgical science, viz: the removal of stones from the bladder by lithotomy, left-lateral method.

Three calculus or stones of the phosphate of lime were removed, each being about the size and shape of a large almond.

The operation was performed by Dr. Kennedy, assisted by several physicians of Roundout and Kingston.

Our citizens may well feel a great degree of pride, as well as explicit confidence in the skill of Dr. Kennedy, for his experience on the field and in the hospital during our war's long winter night have made him not only skillful, but brave in the greatest of all sciences—Surgery.

The knowledge of the science of surgery seems to be on the increase, and the people of Roundout and vicinity have reason to rejoice that they possess so much surgical talent, and for the seven years that Dr. Kennedy resided in Roundout he has succeeded as an operator beyond all expectations. We are informed that the patient is rapidly recovering.

Had this and similar cases used Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy in the early stages of the complaint there is no doubt but that the formation of stone would have been prevented, thus avoiding the necessity of subjecting themselves to one of the most difficult operations that the surgeon is called upon to perform.

Favorite Remedy also purifies the Blood, thereby curing Scrofula, and all like affections, Liver Complaints, Constipation of the Bowels, as well as all those Weaknesses peculiar to Females. This excellent medicine is now for sale by all druggists at One Dollar a bottle. 24-w.

A Middlesex, Mass., school committee dismissed a principal because he could not keep order in the school room. Whereupon the pupils of the discharged master promptly drew up and signed a compact that they would thenceforth conduct themselves as became ladies and gentlemen, and honorably and faithfully do all in their power to assist their instructor in securing the order necessary to a successful school. On receiving this paper the committee at once reinstated the principal, to the general gratification of the community.

READ THIS TWICE.—Five to thirty drops of THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL will cure common Sore Throat. It never fails in Croup. It will cure a cold or cough in twenty-four to forty-eight hours. One bottle has cured Bronchitis of eight years' standing; recent cases are cured in three to six days. It has restored the voice where the person had not spoken above a whisper in five years. "As an outward application in all cases of pain or lameness, nothing like it has ever been known. One bottle will cure any case of Lame Back or Crick in the back. For diseases of the Spine and Contraction of the muscles it is unequalled. In Rheumatic or any other pain the first application does you good. It stops Ear-ache and the Pain of a Burn in three minutes, and is altogether the best and cheapest medicine ever offered to the people—the cheapest, because it takes so little to do you good. It is composed of six of the best oils known, and nothing but oils. It is worth its weight in gold. Why not try it to-day?—A. B. DES ROCHES, assistant postmaster, Arthabaska, P. Q., writes:—"Thirteen years ago I was seized by a severe attack of rheumatism in the head, from which I have nearly constantly suffered. After having used 'Thomas' Electric Oil' for nine days, bathing the forehead, I have been completely cured, and have only used half a bottle. This I can certify under oath if you wish."—Rev. J. MALLORY, of Wyoming, N. Y., writes, "Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil cured me of Bronchitis in one week." Dealers all over the country say, "We have never sold a medicine that has given such complete satisfaction as this."

Sold by all medicine dealers. Price, 25 cents, 50 cents, and \$1.00

Prepared only by FOSTER, MILBURN & CO., Buffalo, N. Y., Successors to S. N. THOMAS, Phelps, N. Y.

NOTE.—Electric—Selected and Electrized.

Trade supplied by all wholesale Drug Houses, and retailed in Mexico by J. C. Taylor and E. L. Huntington.

The United States troops moved out of the State House at Columbia, S. C., at noon, on Tuesday. Chamberlain has issued an address, retiring from the contest for Governor.

A CABINET ORGAN FOR SALE.—It is in good style and nearly new. It will be sold at considerable discount. Apply to T. G. WHEELER, Mexico, N. Y.

Important Notice.

I would like all those indebted to call and settle immediately. By giving this matter your prompt attention you will save yourselves trouble and greatly oblige me. LEWIS MILLER, Mexico, N. Y., March 13, 1877.

New Spring Prints at Norton's.

The Deaf-Mutes' Journal FOR 1877.

The acknowledged Organ of Literature for the Deaf and Dumb; has the

Widest Circulation and the Best Staff of Correspondents

of any paper of the kind in the entire universe. It is non-political in sentiment, high-toned in moral characteristics; a champion of the truth; a defender of the helpless, and contains

MORE INTERESTING NEWS AND READING MATTER

relating to the Deaf-mutes than any other paper published. As in the past, so in the future, the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL will be conducted in the interests of the DEAF-MUTES. Its columns will be interspersed with

CHOICE ARTICLES of reading material suitable to the wants of our class of people. Domestic news paragraphs will be abundant and foreign topics freely supplied.

THE ITEMIZER.

This popular column of personals, will have special and continued attention. We count much on the aid of our friends and readers to keep it supplied with fresh, interesting and new paragraphs.

Our motto, as heretofore, will be to give subscribers their

FULL MONEY'S WORTH

of choice reading, and we shall endeavor to the utmost of our ability to furnish a paper that shall make all who invest money in the enterprise feel satisfied that they have made a

Good Bargain.

OUR ASSISTANT EDITORS, all of whom are so well and favorably known for their literary abilities, will be retained, and the JOURNAL will be conducted on a better plan than ever. Our Correspondents and Contributors, regular, special and occasional, embracing writers of moral articles, and spicy productions will apply our readers with interesting reading matter suited to the tastes of the grave and sedate, and spice that will be relished by the gay and young.

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Mexico, May 10, 1875

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